GLC 67
Hewitt

Notebook [70 Page Theme Book cover], 1995-[1996]

1/3

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2026 with funding from
CLIR DHC Grant 2026-2028

https://archive.org/details/GLC67-0001

Single Subject
Notebook
10 1/2 x 8 in.
26.9 x 20.3 cm

70 Page Theme Book

College Ruled Sheets

Single
Subject
Notebook

Item 865657

Distributed by:
East West Distributing Co.
Deerfield, IL 60015-4681
Made in Indonesia

J. M. Hewitt: Spring Sunlight, Upton-on-Severn; Oil on paper, 1995

all. I have'nt called you on the Phone
so I'm trying to cut down on the Phone bill.

Project Narrative

Project Description
25 words or less:

To teach PWA's how to write poems and short fiction dealing with their experiences with AIDS and HIV and a way to compiling, eventually an anthology of their work (similar to Black Writers published by the LA AIDS Collective).

To teach a creative writing workshop for PWAS with a view to compiling eventually an anthology of their work (along the lines of Black Voices, published by the LA AIDS Collective)

Artist's Statement

I began writing poetry when studying at U.C. Davis in 1974 for my M.A. in English with emphasis in Creative Writing. I then entered while at Davis I attended classes at U.C. Berkeley where I studied with Thom Gunn, Ishmael Reed and Seamus Heaney (Nobel Prize Winner). Encouraged by my teachers I ~~entered~~ began the Masters Program in Creative Writing at S.F. State in 1976. I transferred to the University of Iowa Writers Workshop in 1979 and graduated with my M.F.A. in 1981. Because I always wanted to teach this degree has proved useful and while at Iowa I wrote a one-man play "the Blaspheming Rose" which I have performed at many venues (colleges and small theatres) on the Eastern Seaboard. In 1982 I moved to New York. Here I taught English ~~at~~ and Creative Writing to undergraduates at Fordham University for five years. I was Associate Editor of AIDS and Understanding Magazine (the International Journal of literature and art about AIDS). In this capacity I ~~began~~ became interested in the "literature of the Plague," and began writing both fiction and poetry about the AIDS experience. (I have a poem in the AIDS anthology of poems Poets for Life, (Norton 1990) and I published fiction in the magazine). Unfortunately I became interested in the idea of amending an anthology of writing about the AIDS experience

Life involves being creatively related with and expressing one's own feelings.
I believe my work will help PWA's in S.F. to ~~learn~~ gain an inspiring and educational message to the general Public.

The Bird Watcher
(for Roger Lehecka
1940-1970)

Two chips of red
flitting through the apple blossom
— you caught sight of them
through binoculars —
two orioles, bright as parrots —
and in that instant leapt up a
fire-boned gate which,
half rotted, gave way beneath you
as did all bitter stories you had known
onto the wet new grass and held you down
"Come on get up Get up!" said your friend
standing over you, giant in the still terror.
Stop posing and, Get up, Lecturer.
I can't you said, in a muffled voice.
I can't move.

I met you You were my room mate
in a rehab for people in wheelchairs
the first man I ever touched.
Can you feel touch on your arm? I asked
and ran my finger up and down
the long blond hairs on your arm.
You smiled "Not really."
My heart went to you
once so light on your feet
now heavy in wheels.
struggling to find a few words.
elegant in your manners
Gentle Roger with eyes of baby

The Big Wheels
(1960-1970)

stes a Wilder of this
water of Trust

About being 50 (9 "turns" last week). He's 55 (today!) and is tall with a beard and sleep. He's a specialist in ~~asthma~~ asthma and allergies, has a large practice and teaches at UCSF medical school. We met in a coffee shop in the Castro.

So part of my dream seems like it's coming true — especially for — but I left out in the dearth of S.F. anywhere. So for this looks like here, most recent — he talks about his feelings more than me (he's in another 12-Step program which helps a lot) His name is Allan Feinman. It seems to be true about "hot blooded Italians" at least in his case. I am learning slowly to trust of course relationship (rip).

Christopher Hewitt lives and writes in San Francisco where he teaches Creative Writing to PWA's at Continuum HIV Day Services.

Tony

Tony is always
on the corner
begging with his
paper cup.
Whenever I come by
in my wheelchair
he helps me down the
curb (there's no curb cut
there). I'm always afraid
he'll be too weak to do it
but Tony is strong. He smells
bad though and he's mean to dogs
so I need I have to hold my breath
when he lifts me.
One day I put a dollar in his cup
and he said: "Listen, I'm doing this
~~for this because~~ because I want
your money, I'm doing this because
I care about you."
When I was in the hospital, Tony
stopped a friend of mine in the street
and said "Give him my best wishes
I want you!"
I'm not the only one Tony helps.
I've seen him pick up a child
that's fallen down, help

GLC 67
Hewitt

Notebook [70 Page Theme Book cover], 1995 - [1996]

1/3

ACID FREE - LIGNIN FREE
pH 8.0 - 10.0 BUFFERED
Hollinger Metal Edge, Inc.
800-862-2228
2012

ACID FREE - LIGNIN FREE
pH 8.0 - 10.0 BUFFERED
Hollinger Metal Edge, Inc.
800-862-2228
2012